s. or have children that do so, my New Dis overy will relieve them, and all you are asked to do is to send for a Free Trial \$2 Bottle of Dr. May's

Epliepticide Cure It has cured thousands where everything else failed. Guaranteed by May Medical Laboratory Under Pure Food and Drugs Act, June 30th, 1906 Guaranty No. 18971. Please write for Special Free Bottle and give AGE and complete address DR. W. H. MAY, 548 Pearl Street, Ney York

Consul General James W. Ragsdale states that another example of the policy in Canada to produce the finished fish product is the recent venture of a cold storage company at Halifax in putting up fillets of fish. This is a product virtually unknown to this country, but very popular in England.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin,

Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by ell Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constitution.

Its Severe Dignity.

"I see you're staying at a strictly first-class hotel, anyhow. How do you find the accommodations?"

"Accommodations? There aren't any. Everything I get is a concession."

Will cure not only a fresh cold, but one of those stub-born coughs that usually hang on for months. Give ita trial and prove its worth. 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

FASHION HINTS



The fashion of very sheer over-dresses or tunics, combined with heavier materials, is exceedingly pretty, if used in good

The sketch shows a rose foulard, polka-dotted in black, and having a tunic of black chiffon, the hem being embroidered in rose, as is also the vest.

Badgering Him.

"I will ask you, Mr. Arquebus," said the lawyer, proceeding to cross exam-"Arbogast, sir."

"Ah, yes, Arbegosh. Mr. Arbegosh, did you ever-"

"Arbogast."

"O, well, we'll call it Arbogast. I ever served a full term in the penitentiary?"

"No, sir!" said the witness, surprised and indignant. "Were you pardoned out?"

"No, sir!" "Ah! Then you escaped, did you?"

"No! I never was-

"Perhaps you were paroled, Mr .- er-Arbogast?"

"I wasn't paroled, either! I never in my life was in-"O, well, is isn't important, anyway,

Mr. Arbegash, how you got out. That's all, Mr. Argenbush; you may stand aside."-Chicago Tribune.

ABANDONED IT

For the Old Fashioned Coffee Was Killing.

"I always drank coffee with the rest of the family, for it seemed as if there was nothing for breakfast if we did not have it on the table.

"I had been troubled some time with my heart, which did not feel right. This trouble grew worse steadily.

"Sometimes it would beat fast and at other times very slowly, so that I would hardly be able to do work for an hour or two after breakfast, and if I walked up a hill, it gave me a severe pain.

"I had no idea of what the trouble was until a friend suggested that perhaps it might be caused by coffee drinking. I tried leaving off the coffee and began drinking Postum. The change came quickly. I am now glad to say that I am entirely well of the heart trouble and attribute the relief to leaving off coffee and the use of Postum.

"A number of my friends have abandoned the old fashioned coffee and have taken up with Postum, which they are using steadily. There are some people that make Postum very weak and tasteless, but if it is boiled long enough, according to directions, it is a very delicious beverage. We have never used any of the old fashioned coffee since Postum was first started in our house.'

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Rea-

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



CHAPTER XV.—(Continued.) hands, made his appearance on the resumed his examination: threshold of the library, conducted by was closed behind him, and he stood he asked, mildly. alone before those who were about to one foot to the other, blinked his bleared eyes and blushed, as with the shame | talks of." of guilt, through the sallow darkness of his skin. Jen, with the military instinct of command fully awakened within him, looked sternly at the feeble old creature, and questioned him sharpy, as though he were talking to a sollier who had done wrong. On her part, Meg left the most part of the examiiation to the Major; but she listened with anxious looks and parted lips to every word which fell from the tramp's | it also?" lips. The death of the man whom she had loved so deeply had inflicted terrible anguish upon her loving heart, and, as a tribute to his memory, she was anxious to punish his assassin. But at added: "Battersea, would you like free present, influenced by the views of the Major, she began to waver in her opinion regarding the guilt of the weak-

nervously at the doorway. "What is your name, man?" demanded Jen, commencing in the orthodox

rained creature, who stood trembling

"Battersea, sir. My father was black, an' my mother she was white; an' they weren't married. I was brought up in Battersea, so I took that name, did, not 'avin' any right to another name."

"How do you get your living?" "I begs!" said Battersea, candidly. And when I can't get nuffin', I steals." taking the devil-stick off the table. with his visitor.

"And you stole this, I'll be bound." "I didn't. I found it."

"Where?" "At Missus Dallas' place."

the old man, who, to all appearances, was answering his questions with all possible candor.

"Be more explicit, man," he said, sternly. "What do you mean by Mrs. Dallas' place? The house or the have made so great a friend?" grounds?" "The groun's, near the gate. The

day after th' young gen'man was kill-"And why didn't you give it up to

the police?" "I wanted money for it, I did, an' they wouldn't give no tin to me fur Etwald prophesied to my poor lad, in findin' it. She," pointing to Meg, "is fond of pretty things, so I sold it her;

but she didn't pay me for it." "No," said Meg, speaking for the first time, "because I did not know if you

had come by it honestly." "I tell 'ee I found it, I did," growled

Battersea, becoming restive under the constant questioning. "Found it near the gate of Missus Dallas' place."

"Inside the gate," asked Jen, "or outside, on the road?"

"Inside; jus' among the grass. I was coming up to git some food from missy, an' I sowr that 'andle shinin' in the will ask you, Mr .- er-Arbogast, if you sun. I goes, and I looks, an' I fin's it. I knowed as the perlice wanted it, 'cause I 'eard talk of it doin' murder; but as perlice wouldn't give me tin, I wouldn't guv' it to they," added Battersea, cunningly, "so I keeps it for 'er. but she ain't paid me yit," he concluded, with the whine of a mendicant. For the moment, Major Jen did not

ask any more questions, for the very simple reason that he did not exactly know what course to take. Undoubtedly the tramp was telling the truth. But here the question of the dried-up poison occurred to Jen. If the poison had evaporated by the lapse of time, the devil-stick must have been innocuous and incapable of inflicting death. Therefore-upon the evidence of the saturated handkerchief, the bag concealed in the turquoise-studded handle must have been refilled by Dido!-Dido, for the significant reason that she, inheriting the traditions of her Ashantee grandmother, alone must have been capable of manufacturing the deadly drug. To prove this assumption-a feasible one-the devil-

stick was close at hand. Jen picked it up, and slightly pressed the handle. At once the turquoise gems indented the concealed bag; at once the iron fang protruded from the end of the stick, and on looking closely the Major at the end of the spike observed an oblong drop of greenish stick upon the table, with the full con- stick with the poison," he pointed to viction that the bag had been filled venom. This discovery-to the Major's mind-confirmed the guilt of the ne-

"What is the matter?" said Mcg. as she saw the Major's face grow dark with his thought. "Is anything wrong?" "Yes. Dido is wrong!" he said. "I always thought that black witch was at the bottom of everything. I am sure of it now. I believe she killed Maurice; but the evidence is, as yet, too slight upon which to accuse her. If I thought that she"-here the Major checked himself, and resumed in an altered tone, "But I must think of these things later on. In the meantime I

man." "De you think he knows everything?" "N2. I believe be found the devil- help." stick as he says: within the ground of Mrs. Dallas, mind you!"

must conclude my examination of this

"Well, and what does that prove?" "Prove!" retorted Jen, sharply, "sim- she added, in a faltering voice "she

ply that it was dropped there by that As dirty and disreputable as ever, black field, after she had killed Mau-Battersea, rolling his hat in his dirty rice." Then, turning to Bettersea, he

"You know the negress, Dido, who the disgusted footman. When the door is in the employment of Mrs. Dallas?"

"Yes, sir, an' a h'awful female she examine him, he shifted uneasily from is! She knows things as ain't good fer 'em. 'Bout that devil-stick es you

> "Oh," cried Jen, recalling Dido's denial. 'She knows of that, does she?" "Yes, sir, she do. Arsked me 'bout it, but I know'd nuffin, I didn't."

> "What did she say concerning it?" "Well, sir, when I brought a message from Dr. Etwald 'bout that devil-stick

"What?" cried Jen, interrupting sharply. "Did Dr. Etwald know about

"He did, sir. Leastways he arsked me to arsk Dido 'bout it."

"I thought as much," said Jen, in an excited tone. Then, after a pause, he quarters and plenty of food and drink for a week?"

"I ain't a fool, sir," said the tramp, with a sheepish grin, "I should, you

"In that case, go down to the kitchen, and tell my servants from me that you are to stay there. Later on I'll see you."

"Thankee, sir. I'll get free quarters and grub for a week?" cried Battersea, rubbing his grimy hands. "My eye, 'ere's oppolance. Can I go now, sir?" "At once," replied Jen, and pointed

to the door. "I am sure of that," remarked Jen, of the room and left the Major alone

"What does all this mean?" asked Meg, quite surprised at Jen's excitement.

"Mean!" cried Jen, in a tone of con-Jen started, and looked sharply at viction. "Why! that Etwald is mixed up in this business also!"

CHAPTER XVI.

"Etwald!" repeated Meg, thoughtfully. "Is he not the doctor of whom you

"Yes. I took a viper to my bosom, and it stung me," replied Jen, who, in his excitement, was pacing backward and forward with hasty steps. "But I shall be even with him. In some way or another I believe that it is possible to bring home to him this triple crime. his charlatan way, that if he wedded Miss Dallas, or even announced his engagement with her, his fate would be one of life in death.'

"What did that mean?" "Mean? Death without the addition of life. That word was brought in solely to render the prophecy-if it may be called so-confusing. Etwald was in love with Miss Dallas. He found in Maurice a formidable rival. He warned him by his pretended prophecy that he should slay him if he persisted in standing in his path. Maurice announced his engagement upon the very day when Etwald went to pay his addresses to the girl. From that moment he doomed Maurice to death. Yes, I truly believe that such was his design. and that he offered to buy the devilstick in order to carry out his criminal intention."

"Did he ask to buy the devil-stick?" demanded Meg, in surprise.

"Twice; and both times I refused to part with it. Failing to get it honestly, he stole it! You heard what Battersea confessed, that he had taken a message from Etwald to Dido about the devil-stick. Well, this doctor has some mysterious influence over this negress. I believe he incited her to steal the devil-stick, and that by his directions she filled it with a fresh poison."

"But could she prepare the special

kind of poison required?" "Assuredly. She confessed as much. Her grandmother came from Ashantee. where this devil-stick is used for the purpose of destroying people. Dido inherits a knowledge of the family secrets, and knows how to make this poison. It cures nervous headaches-that is, the perfume of it does-and Dido made some with which she saturated a handkerchief to bind round the head of her young mistress."

"How do you know that the poisons

are the same?" "From the peculiar, sickly, heavy odor," explained Jen, promptly; and hue. The evidence of his own eyes was continued: "Well, you can see the rest enough, and Jen replaced the devil- for yourself. Dido filled that devilthe article on the table. "some of it rewith a fresh preparation of its original mains in the wand yet. Etwald used the devil-stick to kill Maurice, and on going back to tell Dido of his success I have no doubt he dropped it inside the gates of Mrs. Dallas' ground, where, as you have heard, it was found by Battersea. Oh, it is as plain as day to me!" cried Jen, vehemently. "Etwald killed Maurice, and stole the devilstick to accomplish the murder."

"You have certainly made out a strong case against this man," said Meg, after a pause, "but it is all theory. Your proofs?"

"I shall find them. David will help

Meg sighed, and, rising to her feet, she drew her cloak round her tall form. "I shall help you also," she said, sadly. "That is, if you will accept of my

"Assuredly. You loved Maurice-"To my cost, Major; but he did not love me. This girl-this Miss Dallas,"

must be very levely, for Mr. Sarby loves her also. A woman who has three men at her feet must be wonderful."

"She is certainly beautiful, but she is not clever, and her weak nature is enslaved by the gross superstitions of

Dido." "I should not think from your description that she was likely to attract Maurice," said Meg, in a low voice; "but undoubtedly he loved her dearly; and I-" She made a gesture of despair and moved towards the door. On the threshold she paused and held out her hand. "Good-by, Major; should I hear anything further I shall let you know. But the tramp?"

"I shall keep him here. If he were guilty of the crime he would not stay, but as it is he will remain under my eye. I intend to question him further about the connection between Dido and Etwald; I wonder what power this doctor holds over the negress?"

"You can learn that only from the woman herself."

"Or from Etwald," rejoined Jen. "If I can only succeed in having him arrested, he may confess all." "Let us hope he wil," replied Meg, tion.

and after shaking hands again with Jen, she took her departure. While the Major was considering

what step he should take. David, returning from a long and solitary walk, entered the room. Of late the young man had indulged in these lonely excursions, whence he always returned countershaft lies parallel with the axle more melancholy than ever. His fine of the vehicle, and on the ends are a face was lean and worn, there were pair of roller chains driving sprockets dark circles under his eyes, and his that engage with the wheel hubs. The manner, formerly noted for its com- steering is accomplished by an ordiposure, was now nervous and hesitating. On approaching his guardian, he saw the devil-stick on the table, and at once his pale face grew yet paler.

"Where did you find it it?" he asked pointing a trembling finger at the terrible piece of evidence.

"I did not find it at all," rejoined the Major, gloomily; "Meg brought it to me. It was Battersea who found it. He offered it for sale to Meg, and she brought it and the tramp to me."

"Battersea!" said David, repeating the name in a puzzled tone. "How did he become possessed of it? Has he

anything to do with the crime?" "No. He found the devil-stick within the grounds of Mrs. Dallas, near the gate."

"Who lost it there?" said Sarby, abruptly.

"Ah!" replied Jen, in a meaning tone, Tell me that and I'll have the assas-Battersea bowed awkwardly to Meg sin of our dear Maurice within the still is recognizable as from the mints and his benefactor; then he went out | walls of Deanminster jail before the | of the United States will be redeemed year is twenty-four hours older. It 's at face value, this in spite of the fact my belief, David, that Dr. Etwald killed Maurice!"

"Impossible! For what reason?" "Pecause he wants to marry Isabella Dalino."

"In that case he should rather have killed me than poor Maurice, for, as my suit to Isabella was supported by Mrs. Dallas, I was the more formidable

rival of the two!" "I don't think so, my boy; Isabella loved Maurice, and to marry him she would have rebelled against her mother. But I daresay if you become engaged to her, Etwald will remove you

also from his path." "There will be no need for him to do that," replied David, coldly. "I shall never marry Isabella." "What do you say? I thought you

loved the girl." "I do love her!" cried David, veheshall continue to do so until the day of my death. At the same time I shall never become her husband."

"Why?" "Don't ask me, Major. I would tell you if I could, but it is impossible." "Of course, my boy, if you choose to withhold your confidence from me, I have no right to force you to speak. All the same, as I have been a second father to you, I think you should be more open with me."

David again, but in rather a sullen redeem his debt obligation if he were manner; "but I have reasons-strong assured by the holder of it that the reasons-for not doing so. Later on may tell you all I know."

"All you know!" repeated Jen, in a startled tone. "About this crime?" "Yes. I know something, but what

it is I dare not tell you now, Uncle Jen," he added, gravely looking at the elder. "If you are wise, you will not pursue your inquiry."

(To be continued.)

Good Work. "You have had that cook a long

time, haven't you?" "Quite a while, and she's the goods,

"I wish you'd tell my wife how you manage to keep her." "I got the mayor of the city to ap-

point her to the office after giving her | ing off have been invented that the a sort of a civil service examination, tax authorities had come to believe and now she thinks she is holding a political office and, you know, officeholders never let go."-Houston Post.

The Point of View.

"Civilization," remarked the canni- and asked to be relieved of his perbal king, "promotes some strange sonal taxes. "I have only \$5,000," he ideas."

"To whom do you especially refer?" inquired the missionary. "Among you the ultimate consumer | missioner. is regarded with sympathy. Here he

That Air of Verisimilitude.

John-One of your creditors wishes to speak to you, sir. Master-Well, say I'm away from

John-All right, sir, and I'll just light one of your best cigars; he'll be more likely to believe me then .-

Fliegende Blaetter. After the Honeymoon.

"Pa, what's the difference between idealism and realism?"

"Idealism, my son, is the contemplaion of marriage; realism is being married."-Boston Transcript. saw one yesterday, and four girls had

Not a Bit. Knicker-Several thousand shirtwaist makers are on strike. Henpeck-Do you suppose it would do any good for the shirtwaist button-

ers to strike?-New York Sun-

QUEER TWO-WHEELED AUTO.



"DICYCLE" MOTOR CAR.

A most extraordinary two-wheeled automobile, designed on the principle of a "dicycle" bicycle which drew attention in England twenty or more years ago, has been built in London and sent to this country for exhibi-

It consists of a couple of large solidfired wheels, connected by an axle from which hangs a platform sufficing for the engine, which is at the rear, is of the single-cylinder type and develops four and a half horse power. The nary auto steering wheel, which actuates wires that move friction discs between the sprockets and the wheel hubs, the drive being released from one wheel or the other to effect a turn.

The chief feature of this remarkable type of machine is the cheapness with which it can be built and the lack of vibration that results from the use of large wheels. The seat for the driver and passengers rests just over the axle.—Popular Mechanics.

BURNED PAPER MONEY.

Source of Great Profit to the Government and Banks.

At the redemption windows of the treasury and of the subtreasuries of the country any silver coin that has not been mutilated willfully and which that the silver in the worn coin may not be worth half its face value. As to gold coin, the government stands offly a small portion of the loss from abrasion; but, according to weight, these worn gold coins always are re-

deemable. In the case of the paper currency two-fifths of a note must be presented if it shall be redeemed or a new note issued, and no matter what the evidence may be as to total destruction of this paper currency, the government regards it as the holder's individual loss with which it is no further concerned. Fire may melt \$1,000 worth of silver coins and it is worth its metal value. It may melt \$1,000 in gold coins and the mint will pay \$1,000 in new twenty-dollar gold pieces mently. "I have always loved her, and | for the mass. But the ashes of \$1,000 in paper currency is without value.

In the thousands of fires over the country every year involving office buildings, factories, business houses and family residences an untold total of legal tender notes of all kinds are destroyed. Every piece of such paper lost is loss to the holder and gain to the government or to a national bank. It is a promissory note hopelessly lost to the holder. It is even more, for in "I would tell you if I could," said many cases an individual man might piece of paper to which he had signed his name had been destroyed by accident and by no chance could turn up again against him.-Chicago Tribune.

New Way to Swear Off Taxes.

The best way of not paying taxes on your personal property is to swear them off. By "swearing off" is meant going to the tax assessor and making a deposition that you really don't live where you seem to live, that you really don't own what you seem to own, and that, while you appaer to be very rich man, you are really overburdened by debts which you have hitherto successfully concealed. Since personal taxes began, so many ways of swearthat there was no new tax dodge under the sun.

But the tax authorities were mistaken. A few days ago a man came to the New York tax commissioners said, "and that money is in city bonds and is being held in trust."

"For whom?" asked the tax com-

The question was unexpected and at is considered very lucky."-Washing. first there was no answer, but the tax commissioner insisted. Finally, in a stage whisper, the swearer-off explain-

> "The money is held in trust during his lifetime-for my dog."-Success Magazine.

Not That Kind.

"That old millionaire philanthropist 3 reported to be living in the odor of sanctity." "No such thing. I see him riding

in a gasoline car."-Baltimore Ameri-We wish we were a young girl who has just returned from school. We

their arms around her. When a boy expresses a willingness to climb a tree to pick cherries they are not for his mother to put up.

Whether drunk or sober, some men are natural born nuisances



SAMPLE BOTTLE FREE-To demonstrate the value of Peruna in all catarrhal troubles we will send you a sample bottle absolutely free by mail.

The merit and success of Peruna is so well known to the public that our readers are advised to send for sample bottle: Address the Peruna Company, Columbus, Ohio. Don't forget to mention you read this generous offer in

If in need of advice write our Medical Department, stating your case fully. Our physician in charge will send you advice free, together with literature containing common sense rules for health, which you cannot afford to be without.

Not Founded.

"Did you ever see a case of the causeless panic which the doctor said the other day often goes with nervous trouble?"

"Well, I guess Miss Oldgirl's fear to hang up mistletoe lest some one take advantage of the fact would come as near any one would care to get to a causeless panic."-Baltimore Amer-

COLD IN THE CHEST? A-B-C Liniment will promptly cure it.

A Twister. The little girl was starting to join her mother, who was visiting friends in a neighboring city. "Tell mamma," said her father, as he put her on the train and kissed her good-by, "that I am taking good care of the flowers in

"I will, papa." "And be sure to tell her that the goldenglow is growing gloriously."

the back yard."

"I'll remember, papa."

The train moved off and she was gone. An hour or two later she delivered the message. "Mamma," she said, "papa told me to

tell you that he was taking good care of the flowers." "I am glad to hear it, dear." "And I was to be sure to tell you

that the groldengow is glowing-no.

the goldengrow is going-I mean the glorygrow is golding gorius-the goryglow is goring-mamma, what is the name of that big yellow flower that

grows in the back yard?" "The goldenglow, dear." "Well, he says it's doing first-rate." Cuban Statistics. In 1907 Cuba had a population of

2.048,980, an increase of 30 per centfrom 1899. Havana, the most thickly populated province, has 538,010 people. Over one-half of the island's population lives in the rural districts, the 134 towns and cities containing 900,-000 inhabitants, or 43.9 per cent of the total population. Havana, the largest city, has 297,159 people. There are 1,074,882 males and 974,098 females; the average number to a family is slightly less than five, and an area of 44,164 square miles allow of an average of 46.4 psr square mile.

Many a Clever Housewife

Has learned that to serve

Toasties

Saves worry and labor, and pleases each member of the family as few other foods do.

The crisp, dainty, fluffy bits are fully cookedready to serve from the package with cream or good milk.

Give the home-folks a treat.

"The Memory Lingers" Pkgs. 10c. and 15c.

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.